DELL

MAY

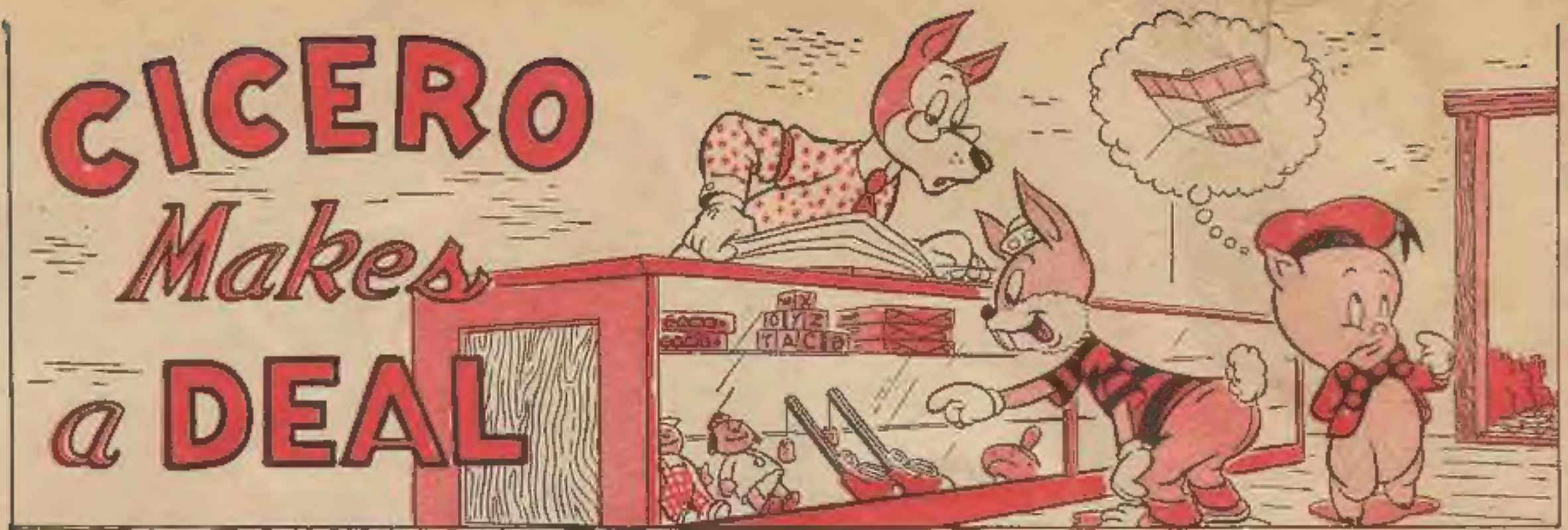
DELL COMICS

10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

CICERO *Makes a* DEAL



Old Mr. Doberman adjusted his spectacles and smiled across the toy counter at little Cicero Pig. "Well, Cicero, what can I do for you this morning?"

"Mr. Doberman, how much are those new airplane kites?" asked Cicero.

"They are a dollar and very popular they are, too," answered Mr. Doberman.

Cicero counted the change he had clutched in his hand. "Ninety-five—one dollar! Just enough! Okay, I'll take one."

Mr. Doberman turned to the shelves behind him where numerous boxes of toys were neatly stacked. "Any special color?"

"No," Cicero replied. "I'll take anything just so it's an AIRPLANE kite. They're super!"

"You can say that again, Cicero," came a voice almost at Cicero's elbow.

Cicero recognized the speaker, a tall boy in a striped T-shirt and blue jeans. He was Red Rabbit who lived not far from Cousin Petunia. Cicero turned to him and asked with interest, "Did you ever fly one, Red?"

Red nodded. "My uncle Willie gave me one the other day."

Cicero's eyes danced excitedly. "I can hardly wait to fly mine. I—"

"Sorry, Cicero," Mr. Doberman interrupted, "but I don't seem to have a single airplane kite left. I'm expecting some more in, though."

"When?" frowned Cicero.

Mr. Doberman consulted a ledger. "About the middle of next week."

Cicero's face clouded with disappointment; his lip quivered. "Gee! That's an awful long time to wait." Slowly he moved away from the counter.

"Hold it, Cicero," said Red. "I'll make a deal with you."

Cicero paused. "What do you mean?"

Red pointed to a shiny cork-shooting popgun in the display case. "That gun costs only a dollar. You buy it for me, an' you can have my new airplane kite."

"What's the matter with your kite?" asked Cicero suspiciously.

"Nothin'," Red said glibly as he hid a sly smile. "But the fellers are goin' up to Coon's Woods this afternoon to play Cowboys an' Indians. An' I'd lots rather do that than fly a kite. Whaddaya say?"

Cicero reflected briefly. Then he smiled. "Okay, Red. It's a deal."

Cicero gave Mr. Doberman the

(Continued on inside back cover)

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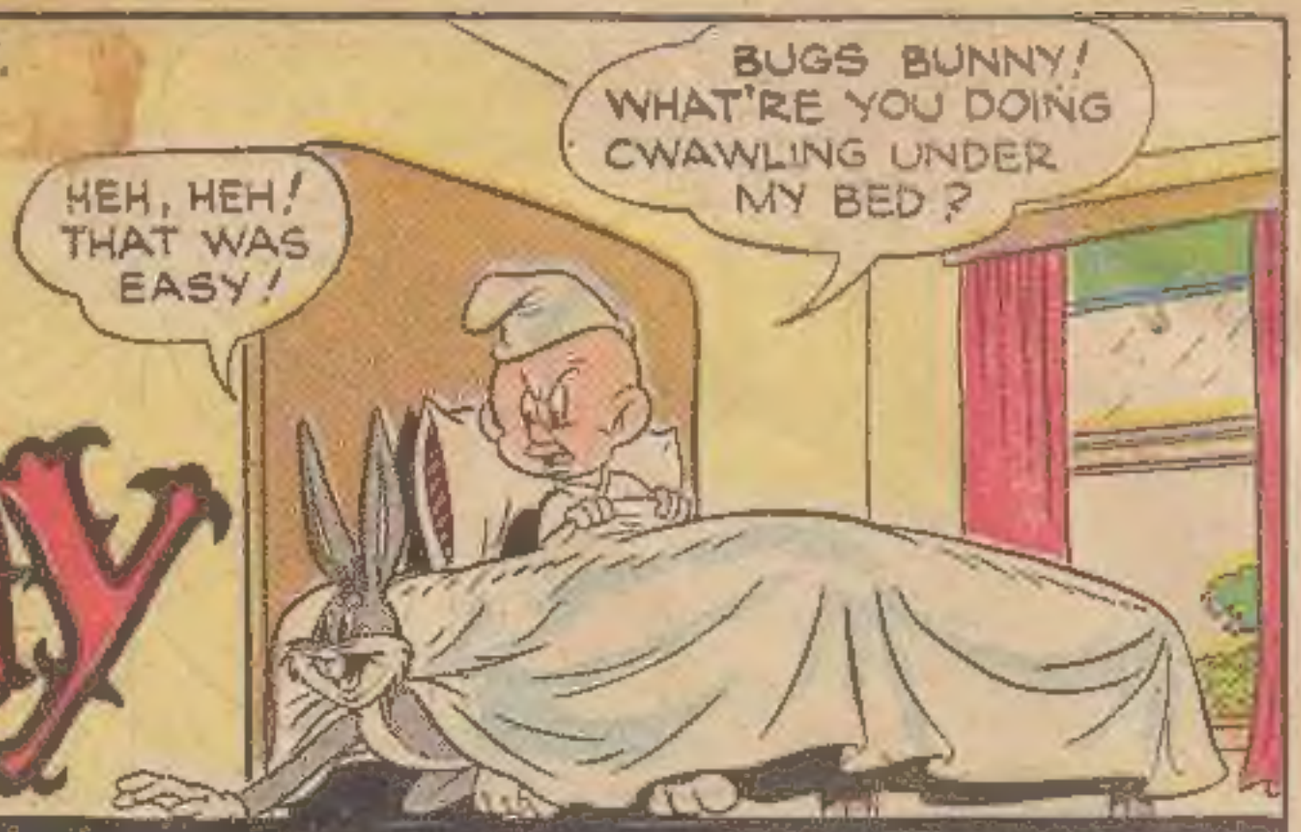
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

Bugs Bunny



L•M•91•495

STAY AWAY FWOM MY PLAY TENT! IT'S BWAND NEW, AND...

HOT ZIGGITY! THIS IS TH' REAL MUCKOY!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

IT'S ALL SO DISGUSTINGLY SIMPLE, DOC, OL' BOY!

TODAY IS CIRCUS DAY AN' I'M MERELY PRACTICIN' UP ON MY "CRAWLIN' UNDER TECK-NI-QUE"!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO CWAWL UNDER THE CIRCUS TENT?

DOC, YA AMAZE ME WITH YER BRILLIANT DEDUCTIONS!

BINGLING BROS. CIRCUS

TODAY

BUT THAT'S UNHONEST, UNLAWFUL, AND UNCONSTITUTIONAL!

MEBBE SO, DOC...

BUT I DON'T KNOW OF A BETTER WAY FER A BUSTED BUNNY TO TAKE IN TH' BIG TOP!

I'LL SORTA MOSEY 'ROUND TO TH' BACK OF TH' TENT!

AN' THEN WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKIN', I'LL...

OFFICE

BINGLING BROS. GIGANTIC CIRCUS

HEY, BOSS! COME HERE QUICK! LOOK AT THIS RABBIT!

DON'T EVEN MENTION RABBITS TO ME... NOT AFTER WHAT BOBO BUNNY DID TO ME!

BOBO BU

BINGL

I BUILD HIM UP AS OUR MAIN FEATURE AND WHAT HAPPENS? HE WALKS OUT ON ME TODAY!

BOBO BUNNY

WORLD'S GREATEST LION TAMER

APPEARING WITH BINGLING BROS

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! THIS RABBIT LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE BOBO TO BE HIS TWIN!

CIRCUS

IN BOBO'S COSTUME, YOU COULDN'T TELL THEM APART!

HMMM... I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! BRING THAT RABBIT TO ME, SAM!

TH' COAST IS CLEAR... NOW'S MY CHANCE!

HEY, YOU!

IT'S A LIE! I'M INNERCENT!

COME WITH ME!

YER MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE, DOC! WHY, I WOULDN'T THINK OF CRAWLIN' UNDER THAT TENT!

I'M INNERCENT, I TELL YA! I'M A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTENCHAL EVIDENCE!

ALL RIGHT! I CONFESS! YA GOT ME! I WAS GONNA CRAWL UNDER TH' TENT!

BUT I'LL MAKE IT UP! I'LL WATER TH' ELEPHANTS! I'LL DUST TH' CAMELS! I'LL...

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! WE MERELY WANT YOU TO BE OUR LION TAMER!

LION TAMER!

YER NOT TALKIN' TO ME! GANGWAY, EVERYBODY!

WAIT! YOU MUST HELP US OUT!

RINGLING BROS.

THERE'S AN OLD SAYING IN SHOW BUSINESS... "THE SHOW MUST GO ON"!

US RABBITS HAS GOT AN OL' SAYIN', TOO...

GIGANTIC

"HE WHO ENTERS LION CAGE, ENDS UP AS RABBIT-BURGER"!

PLEASE HELP ME OUT! IF YOU'LL BE MY LION TAMER FOR JUST ONE DAY... I'LL GIVE YOU A WHOLE CARLOAD OF CARROTS!

BRUDDER, YA MADE YERSELF A DEAL! FER A CARLOAD OF CARROTS, I'D DO MOST ANYTHING!

SPLENDID!

THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! YOU'LL GO INTO THE CAGE WITH "OLD TOOTHLESS", A PERFECTLY HARMLESS OLD LION!

GOOD!

TH' HARMLESSER THEY ARE, TH' BETTER I LIKE 'EM!

WARDROBE TENT

EMPLOYEES ONLY

THE AUDIENCE WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

MEANWHILE...

PORKY! A DWEADFUL, AWFUL THING HAPPENED! I LOST MY TICKET TO THE CIRCUS! HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

N-NO, ELMER! I'M SORRY!

I'VE ASKED EVWYBODY, AND NOBODY'S SEEN IT!

AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY ANOTHER ONE!

SAY-Y! THAT'S AN IDEA! I COULD GO TO THE CIRCUS, DISGUISED AS A LION!

COSTUMES

OPEN

I'VE STILL GOT CWEDIT HERE!

AT A CIRCUS WHERE THERE ARE SO MANY LIONS AND TIGERS, NOBODY'LL NOTICE ME!

EVEN IF ANYBODY SHOULD SEE ME, THEY'D JUST THINK I'M ONE OF THE CIRCUS ANIMALS!

IT'S NOT AS IF I DIDN'T BUY A TICKET!

!

SAM! OLD TOOTHLESS IS OUT OF HER CAGE!

ARE YOU SURE?

IT LOOKED LIKE HER TO ME!

WE'VE GOTTA CATCH HER AND PUT HER IN THE CAGE! THE "LION ACT" IS ON NEXT!

I GOT HIM!

GWACIOUS! I CAN'T TELL THIS MAN WHO I AM! IT WOULD BE TOO EMBAWWASSING!

GET IN THERE!

?

I MUST WEMAIN QUIET AND MAKE THE BEST OF A DWEADFUL SITUATION!

LATER...

WELL, ANYWAY,... I SURE HAVE A VEWY FINE SEAT TO SEE THE CIRCUS!

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... WE PRESENT OUR SENSATIONAL LION ACT!

BOY! OH, BOY! IF LULA BELLE BUNNY COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!

OUR FEARLESS AND INTREPID LION TAMER WILL ENTER THE CAGE OF THE FIERCE LION... BLIND-FOLDED!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

WELL... DON'T JUST STAND THERE... BLINDFOLD HIM!

LOOK, STUPID... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BLINDFOLDED! GET IN THERE BEFORE I T'ROW YOU IN!

OH!

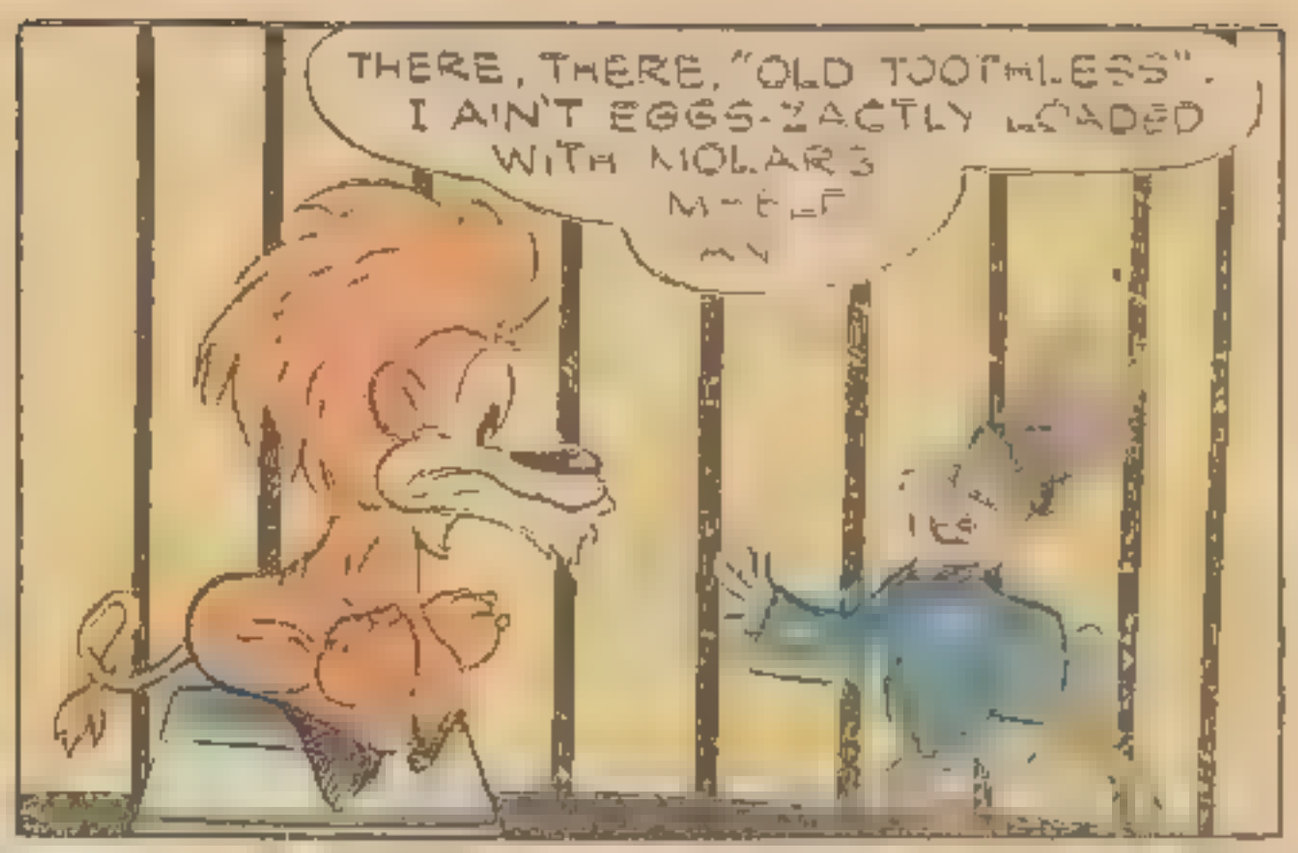
ER... ON SECOND THOUGHT, A CARLOAD OF CARROTS AIN'T SO MANY!

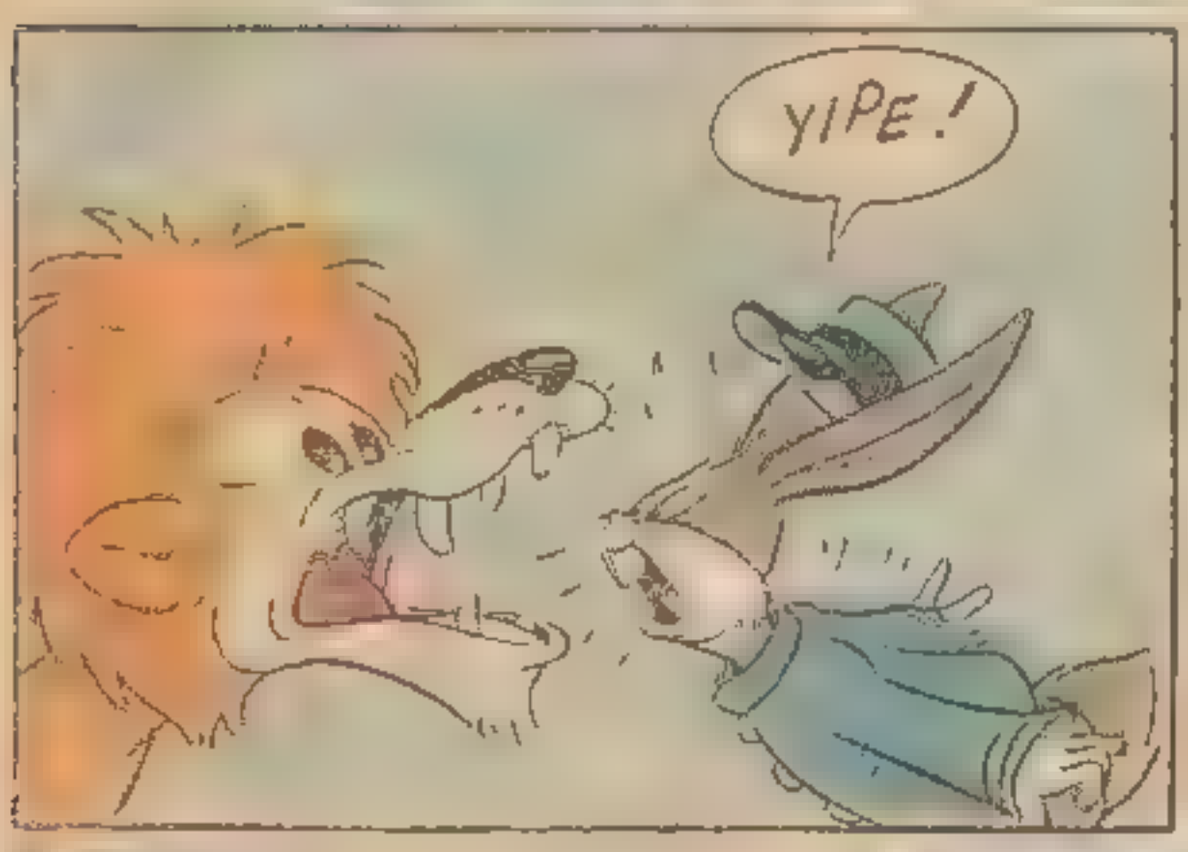
COME BACK HERE! YOU'VE GOTTA GO THROUGH WITH IT NOW!

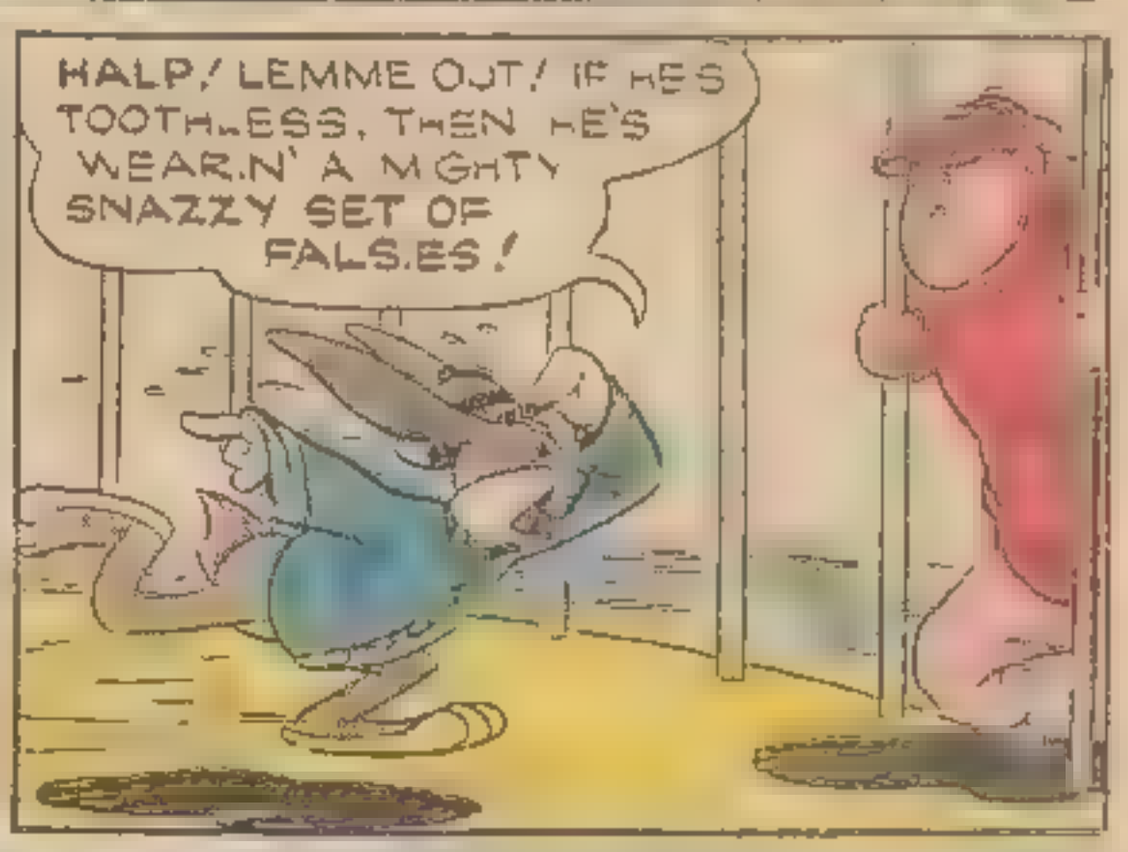
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

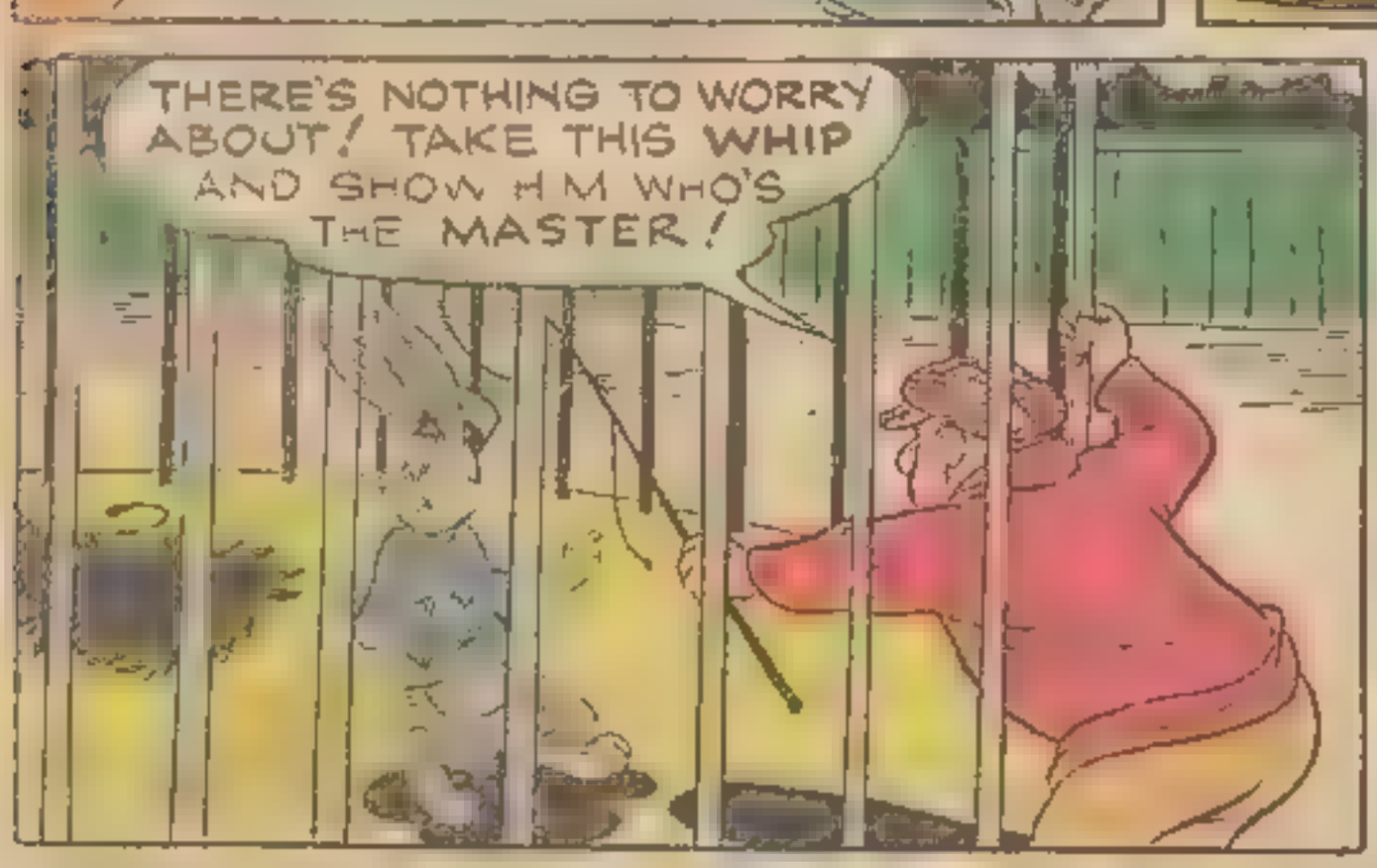
I COULD BE AWFUL BRAVE IF I DIDN'T SKEER SO EASY!

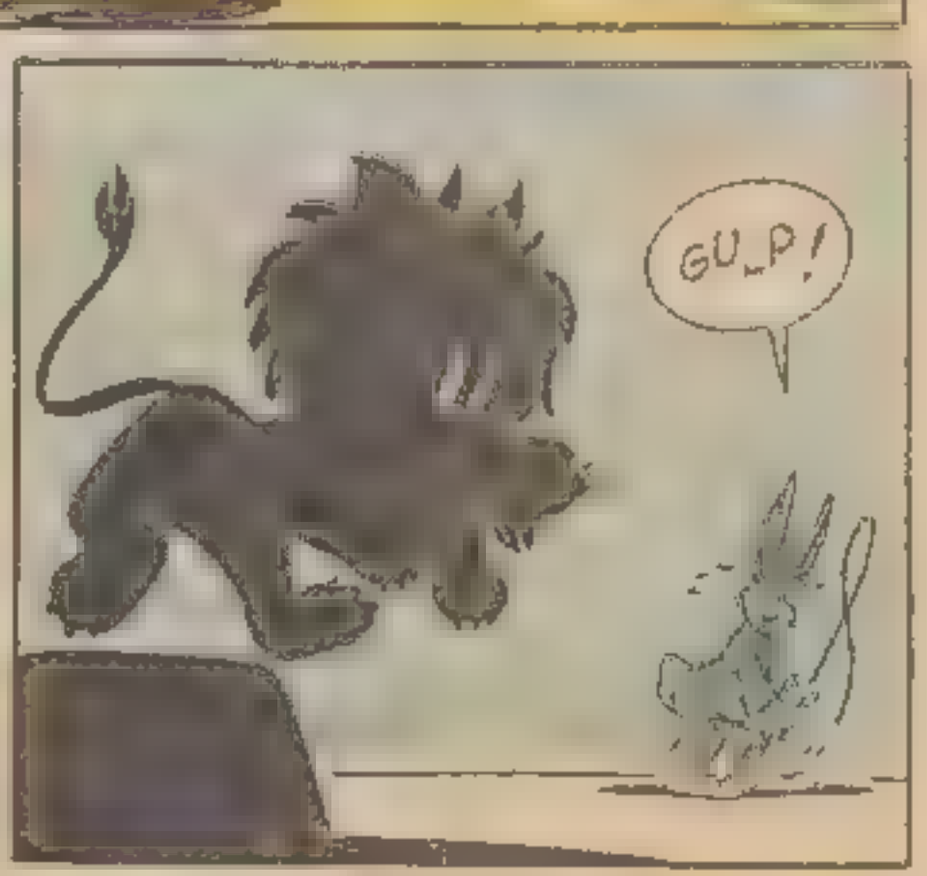
'N BEN' SORT
ABOUT
MAN
"OLD
TOOTHLESS" WAS
LY
LOADED!

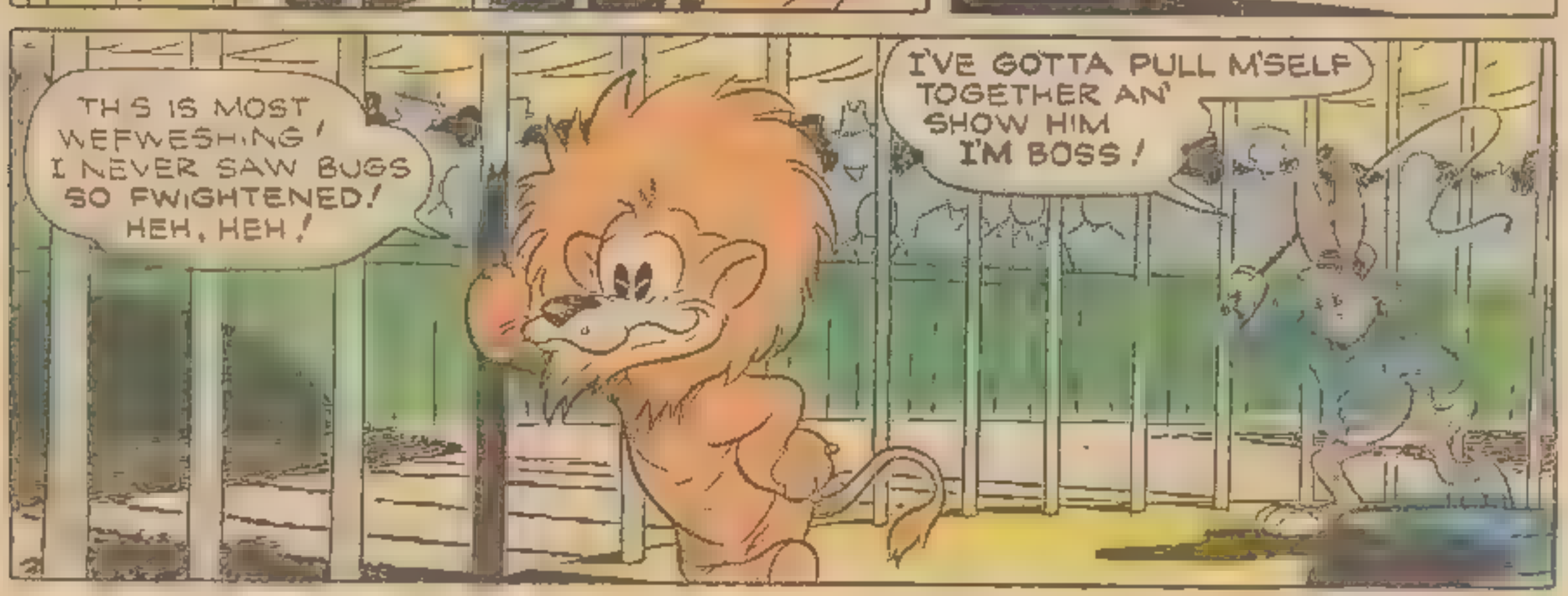

THERE, THERE, "OLD TOOTHLESS".
I AIN'T EGGS-ZACTLY LOADED
WITH MOLARS
M-E-F
M

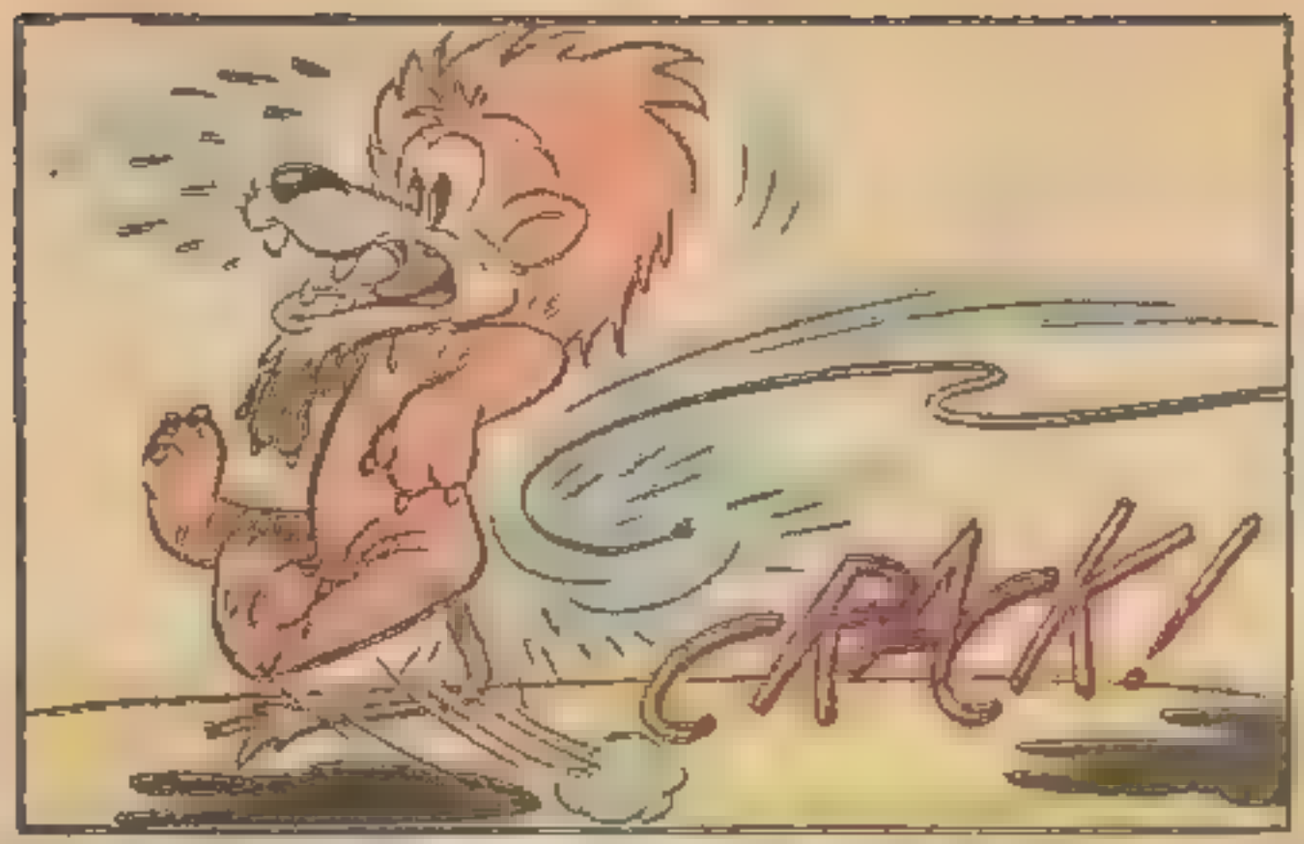

YIPE!

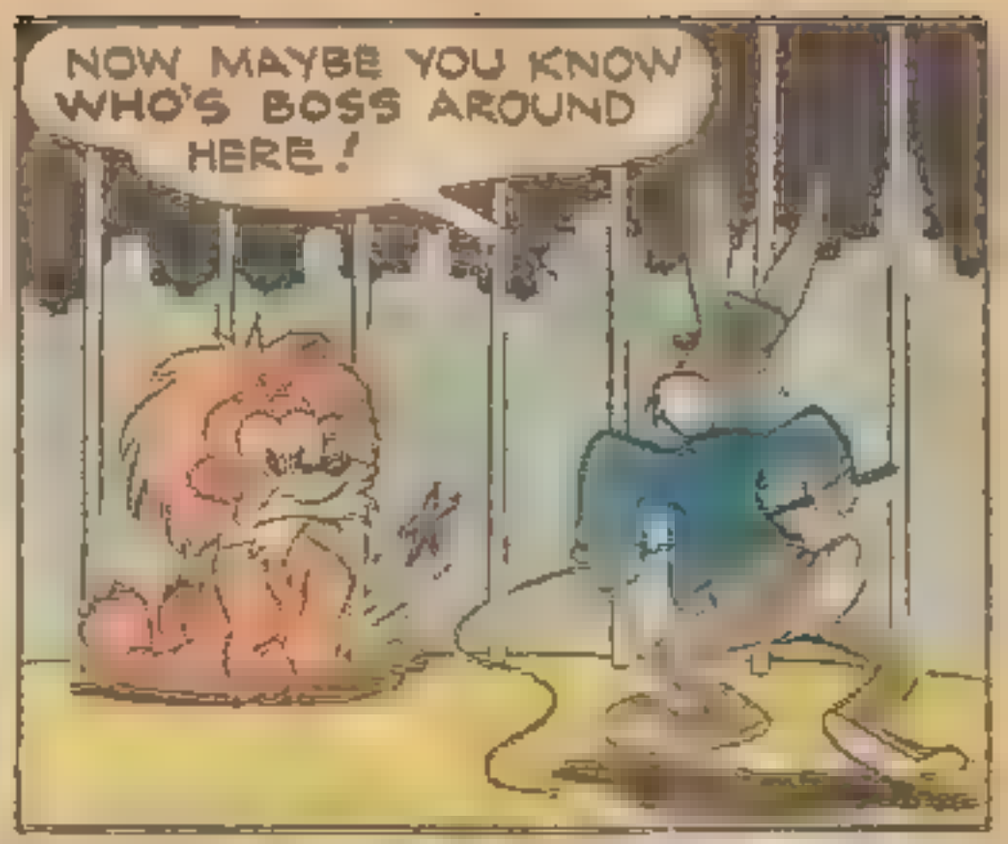

HALP! LEMME OUT! IF HE'S TOOTHLESS, THEN HE'S WEARIN' A MIGHTY SNAZZY SET OF FALSIES!

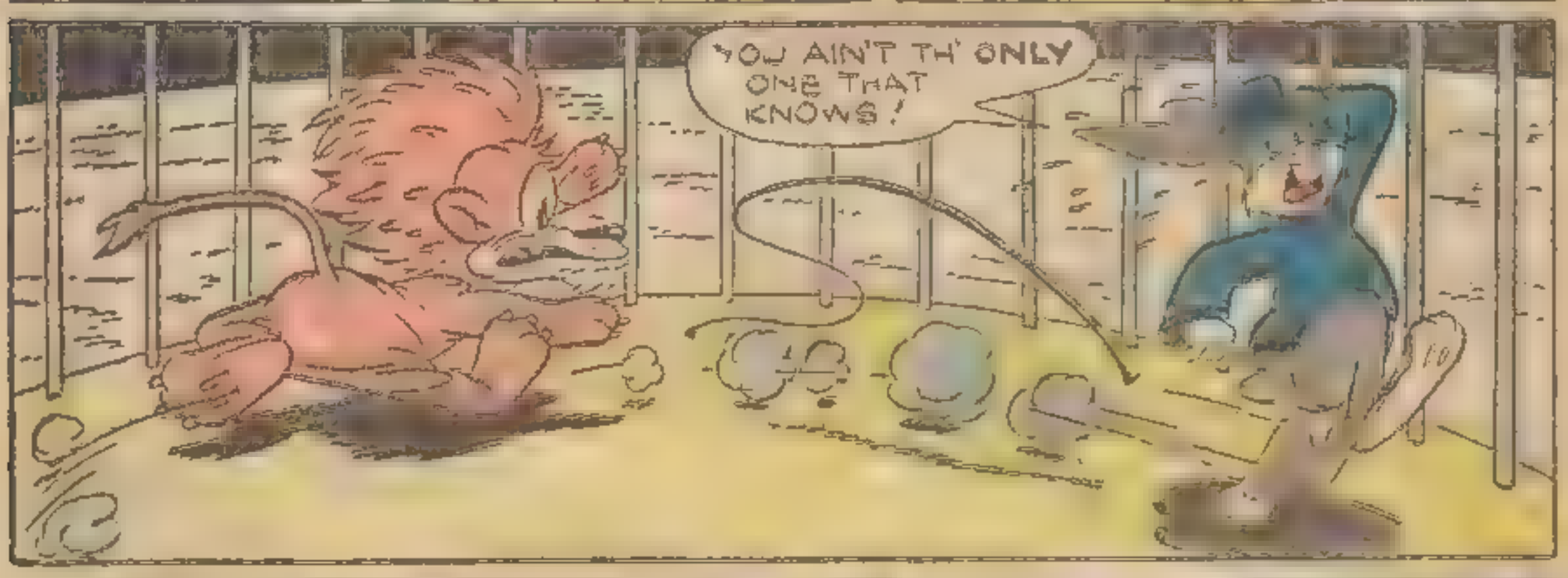

THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! TAKE THIS WHIP AND SHOW HIM WHO'S THE MASTER!

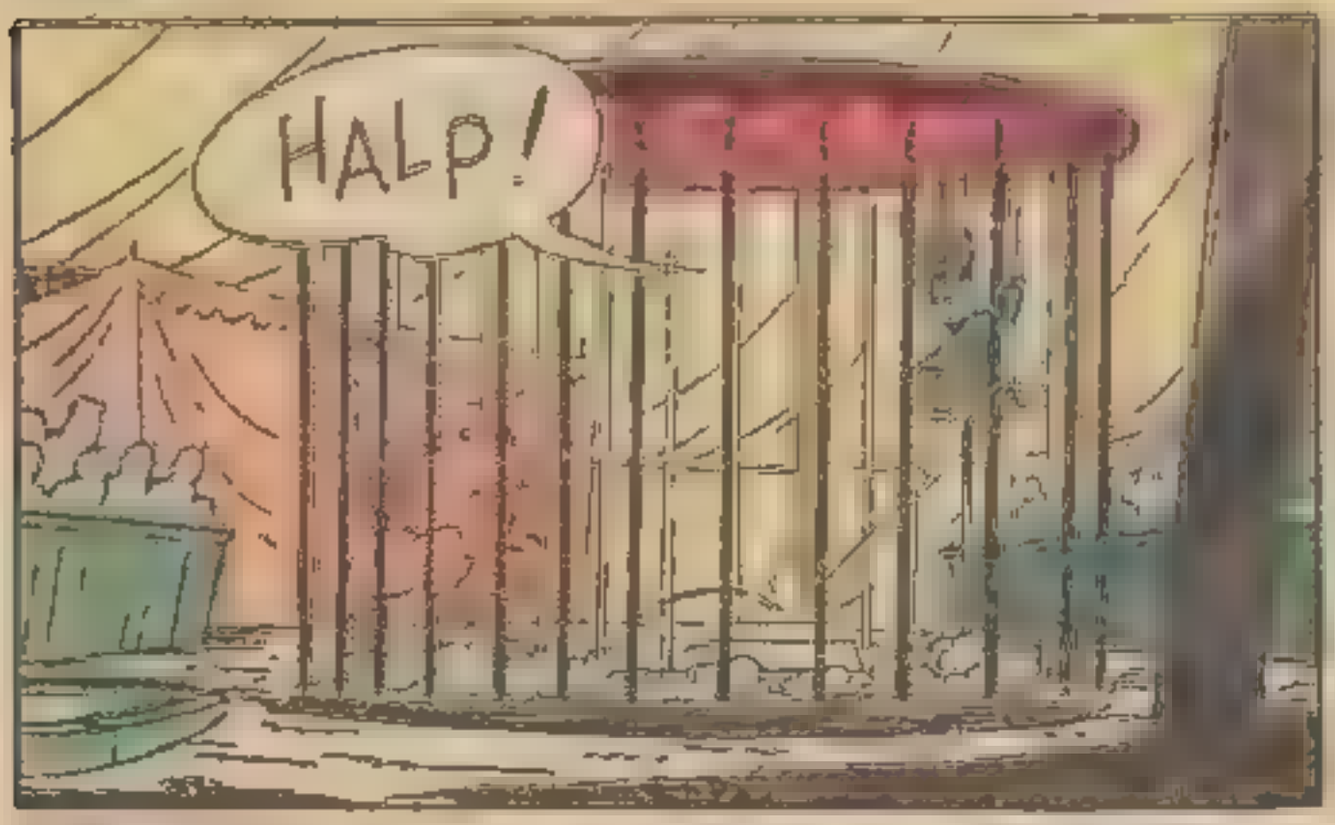

GULP!

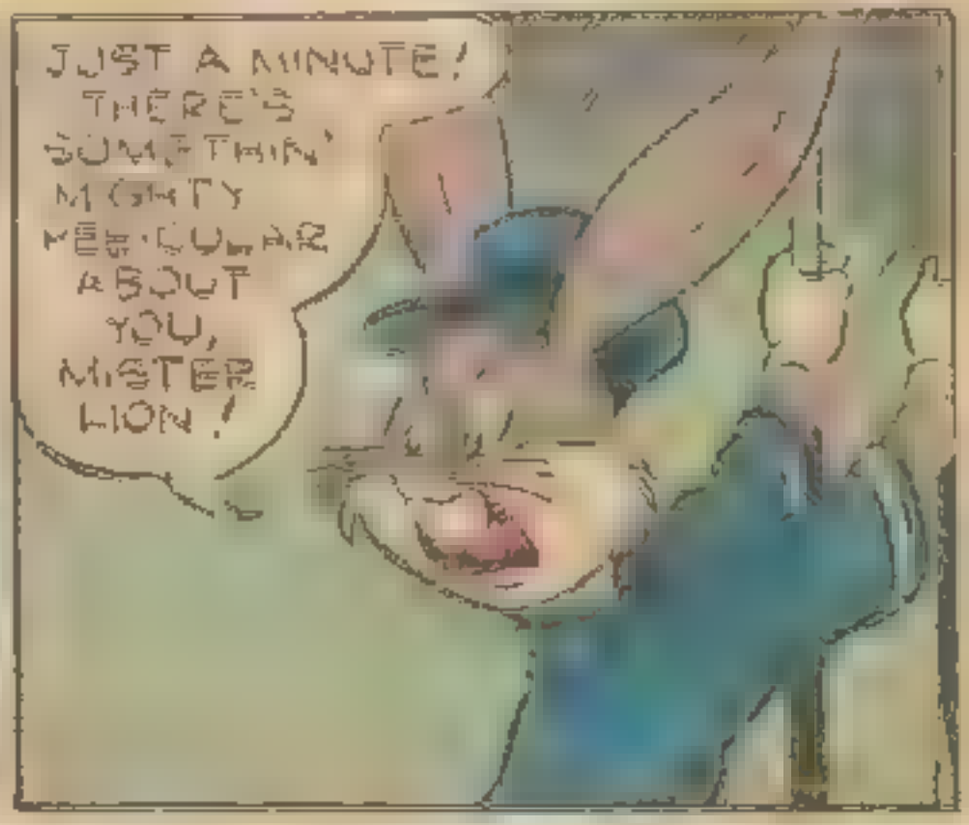

THIS IS MOST WEFWESHING! I NEVER SAW BUGS SO FWIGHTENED! HEH, HEH!
I'VE GOTTA PULL M'SELF TOGETHER AN' SHOW HIM I'M BOSS!

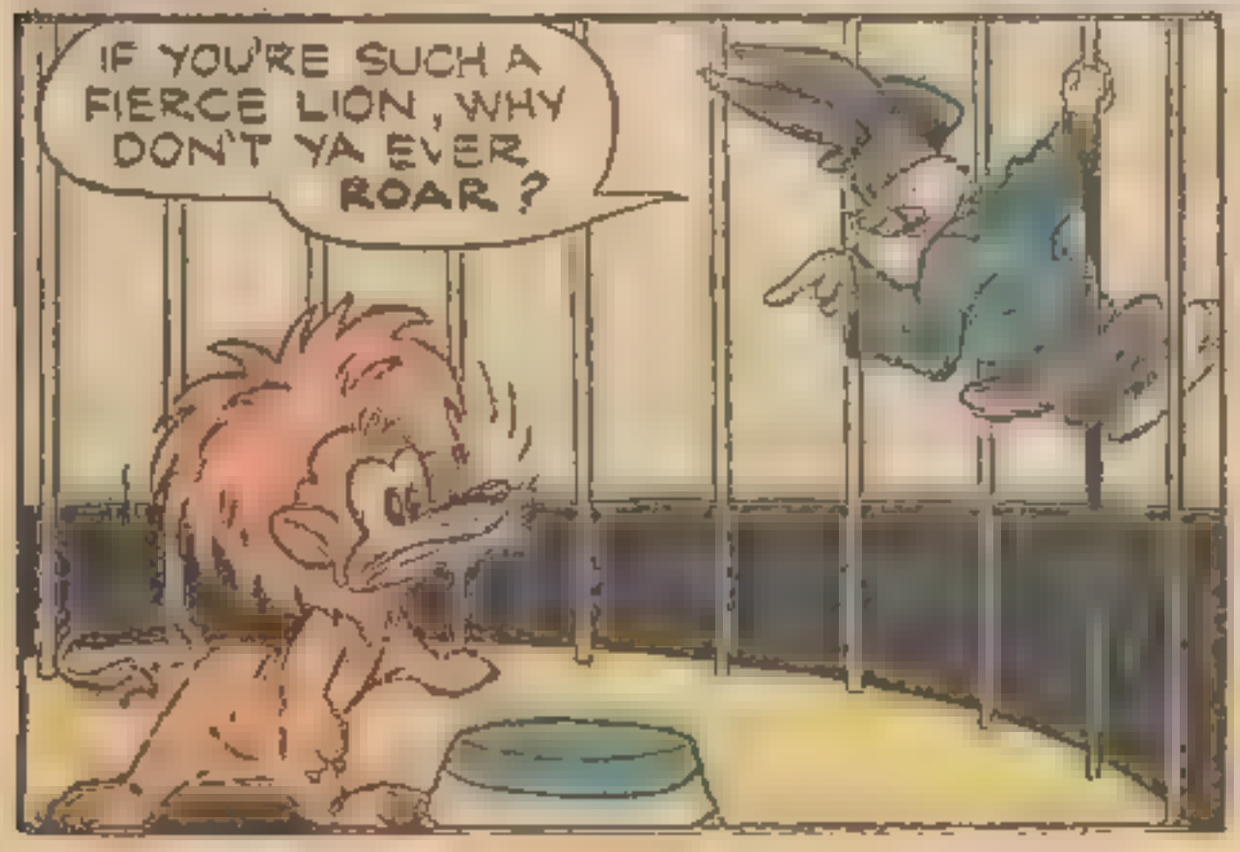

CRACK!


NOW MAYBE YOU KNOW WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!


YOU AIN'T TH' ONLY ONE THAT KNOWS!


HALP!


JUST A MINUTE! THERE'S SUMPTHIN' MIGHTY PEC-ULIAR ABOUT YOU, MISTER LION!


IF YOU'RE SUCH A FIERCE LION, WHY DON'T YA EVER ROAR?

ER..
WOAR!

SAY THAT AGAIN!

W-WOAR?

OPEN YER MOUTH WIDE!

MMM.. I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU WHEN YA SAID WOAR INSTEAD OF ROAR!

GWACIOUS! PLEASE DON'T GIVE ME AWAY, BUGS!

I WOULD BE TEWWIBLY EMBAWWASSED IF MY FWIENDS FOUND OUT I DEFWAUDED THE CRCUS BY NOT BUYNG A TICKET!

LOOK, MAW! HIS HEAD IS STILL INSIDE THE LION'S MOUTH!

AMAZING!

BREATHTAKING!

HOORAY!

BRAVO!

CLAP!

LATER...

YOU FELLOWS WERE SENSATIONAL! I'D LIKE YOU BOTH TO JOIN MY CIRCUS PERMANENTLY!

NO THANKS, CHUM!

I'VE HAD ALL TH' CIRCUS I CRAVES FER. SOME TIME... AN' I'M SURE TH' FEELIN' IS MUCILAGE WITH MY FRIEND HERE!

W.GHT! I'M NOT AT ALL STUCK ON CIRCUS LIFE!

ER... HOW'S ABOUT THAT CARLOAD OF CARROTS YA PROMISED ME?

I'M A MAN OF MY WORD!

IF YOU'LL GO DOWN TO THE FREIGHT YARD, YOU'LL FIND A CARLOAD OF CARROTS WAITING FOR YOU!

YIPPEE! OH, HAPPY DAY!

FREIGH

YOU'LL FIND IT ON TRACK NINE!

THANKS, CHUM!

frozen FOOD CAR

CARROTS

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT! AN' ME WITHOUT EVEN AN ICEBOX TO MY NAME!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.

Present

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

OH, DEAR! MY PICTURE LOOKS MORE LIKE A BALLOON ON A STICK THAN A TULIP!

OOPHS!

WHO'S THAT?

IT'S ME, MARY JANE! I GUESS I'VE SPOILED YOUR TUBE OF PAINT!

THAT'S ALL R.GHT, SN FFLES.' T WAS ALMOST EMPTY, ANYWAY!

BUT NOW IT'S 'GONNA BE WASTED!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU PAINT A TULIP, TOO?

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ARTIST!

NO, NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN!

.T'S A LOT EAS.ER'N YOUR WAY! BESIDES, I THINK IT'S SUPER!

WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT!

OH! WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE CREATURE!

I'M *NOT* FUNNY! I'M SULKY SAMMY! WHAT'S *YOUR* NAME?

MARY JANE! HE'S SNIFFLES!

WHAT MAKES YOU SULKY, SAMMY?

I HAVEN'T TIME TO TALK! MUST GET BACK TO TULIPLAND!

WAIT! MAY WE COME WITH YOU? I CAN MAKE MYSELF REAL TINY LIKE SNIFFLES!

THEN HURRY UP AND DO IT!

OH, MAGIC SAND, UPON ME FALL, AND MAKE ME VERY, VERY SMALL!

HUMPH! DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT!

NOW, SHUT YOUR EYES WHILE I SAY THE MAGIC WORD TO CARRY US TO TULIPLAND!

PILUTYAWA!

OOOOHH!

WHEE!

HERE WE ARE!

OH, SAMMY! HOW CAN YOU BE SULKY IN SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PLACE?

BECAUSE I'M UNHAPPY... I WANT TO BE A PERFUMER! AND MISTER WOBBY WON'T LET ME!

WHO'S MISTER WOBBY?

HE'S THE CHIEF SPRITE OF TULIPLAND! CALLS ME A BUNGLER! HE WON'T SAY THAT WHEN HE SEES MY EXPERIMENT, THOUGH!

HERE'S MY HOUSE! WANT TO COME IN?

YES, THANK YOU! I'D LIKE TO HEAR MORE ABOUT YOUR EXPERIMENT, TOO!

NOTHING TO TELL YET, BUT HERE'S PART OF MY FORMULA!

IT LOOKS LIKE PLAIN OL' DRINKIN' WATER!

HUMMPH! LEAVE ME ALONE AWHILE AND I'LL PROVE HOW WRONG YOU ARE!

ALL RIGHT! C'MON, MARY JANE! LET'S LOOK AROUND!

JEEPERS! THERE'S NOTH'N' TO SEE HERE BUT TULIPS!

YOU'RE WRONG, SNIFFLES! LOOK OVER THERE!

OH, OH! WHAT SPRIGHTLY SPRITES! AN' LOOK AT ALL THE ONIONS!

SNIFFLES! THOSE ARE TULIP BULBS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THOSE BULBS?

SORTING AND STACKING THEM FOR THE PLANTERS! IT'S HARD WORK!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO HAVE FUN WHILE YOU WORK!

REALLY? HOW?

TOSS THE BULBS TO ME, AN' I'LL STACK 'EM!

ALL RIGHT! BUT IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THE BULBS...

MISTER WOBBY WILL BE SURE TO BLAME SAMMY!

WHY?

BECAUSE SAMMY HAS RUINED SO MANY OF THEM! ONCE HE PLANTED A WHOLE ROW UPSIDE DOWN!

OH, DEAR! WE BETTER NOT THROW ANY MORE! I DON'T WANT TO GET SAMMY IN TROUBLE!

I'D LIKE TO MEET MISTER WOBBY!

HE'S IN THE LABORATORY, JUST NOW! IT'S AT THE FOOT OF THIS FIELD!

LOOK, SNIFFLES! THEY'RE PERFUMING THE TULIPS!

IT MUST BE AWFUL WEAK! I CAN'T SMELL ANYTHING!

FREE SAMPLE OF OUR VERY BEST PERFUME! COMPLIMENTS OF MISTER WOBBY!

STOP IT! I'M NO SISSY!

OH! WHAT CLEVER LITTLE ARTISTS!

LOOK, MARY JANE! THEY'RE PAINTIN' *MY* WAY!

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SHADE OF PINK!

YES! ISN'T IT? I LIKE DELICATE COLORS!

I LIKE *BRIGHT* COLORS BEST!

HELLO THERE! HOW DO YOU LIKE *THIS* PAINT JOB?

VERY MUCH! IT LOOKS SO CHEERFUL!

HOW ABOUT YOU, SONNY?

IT'S NICE, BUT I PAINTED YELLOW STRIPES ON A PURPLE ONE! THAT WAS REALLY SUPER!

HA! HA! SO YOU LIKE THEM VIVID, HUH? WELL, WATCH THIS!

DOES *THIS* SUIT YOU, SONNY?

YOU BET! THAT'S THE SUPEREST OF ALL!

I DON'T SEE ANY LABORATORY, SNIFFLES!

MAYBE ONE OF THOSE PLANTERS CAN TELL US WHERE IT IS!

CAN YOU TELL US, PLEASE, WHERE TO FIND MISTER WOBBY?

YESSIREE! TAKE ABOUT A DOZEN STEPS AND TURN TO YOUR RIGHT!

THAT MUST BE IT! COME ON, SNIFFLES, LET'S HURRY!

OOOPH!

UMPH!

SORRY! DD I HURT YOU?

N-NO! WE'RE LOOKING FOR MISTER WOBBY!

CRASH!

I'M MISTER WOBBY! AND I'M PLEASANTLY SURPRISED TO SEE *YOU!* I THOUGHT SULKY SAMMY WAS UP TO HIS USUAL TRICKS!

COME IN! I'LL TALK TO YOU WHILE I FIX UP ANOTHER BOTTLE OF PERFUME!

NOW THEN, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WELL, WE WERE JUST WONDERING WHY SULKY SAMMY COULDN'T BE A PERFUMER! HE'D BE SO MUCH HAPPIER!

T'S TOO BAD, BUT SULKY SAMMY IS A BUNGLER! HE WOULD PROBABLY WRECK THIS PLACE AND MAKE THE TULIPS SMELL LIKE GARLIC!

HOW DO YOU *KNOW?*

BECAUSE I GAVE HIM A CHANCE! HE BROKE THREE TEST TUBES AND TWO BEAKERS...

[illegible] SCENT HE MADE [illegible] FROTH!

WHY, HE CAN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE *PLANTING* JOB RIGHT!

BUT HE SAYS HIS NEW EXPERIMENT WILL BE SENSATIONAL!

(SIGH!)...I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE A FAILURE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!

BUT IT ISN'T! IT'S A SUCCESS! IT'S *MARVELOUS! STUPENDOUS! COLOSSAL!*

I'LL SHOW YOU... OOPS!

I'M SORRY, MISTER WOBBY!

YES, SAMMY, YOU'RE **ALWAYS** SORRY! NOW PLEASE GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU RUIN EVERYTHING!

NOT TILL I SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE DONE! YOU WILL CERTAINLY BE SURPRISED!

NO DOUBT! WELL, GO AHEAD! BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL!

COME FORTH, OH BEAUTIFUL BLOSSOM, WITH YOUR EXOTIC PERFUME! COME FORTH!

WELL! WHAT DO YOU SAY **NOW**, MISTER WOBBY?

A BEAUTIFUL PRE-PERFUMED TULIP! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! SAMMY, YOU **ARE** A GENIUS!

FROM NOW ON, MY BOY, YOU ARE MY FIRST ASSISTANT!

AN' FROM NOW ON, HE'LL BE 'SMILING SAMMY', I BETCHA!

BEFORE YOU START YOUR NEW JOB, SAMMY, WILL YOU SHOW US THE WAY HOME?

I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN A TWINKLING, MARY JANE!

WHY, MARY JANE, WHAT A **STRANGE** "TULIP"

I THOUGHT IT UP ALL BY MYSELF, MOTHER.

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC., Presents

PORKY PIG

D-DON'T GO FAR, C-CERO! WE'LL EAT AS SOON AS P-PETUNIA GETS HERE W--WITH THE REST OF TH' TH-NGS!

BE R-RIGHT BACK, PORKY! I'M JUST GOING TO RUN DOWN TO THE STREAM!

W-WELL, OKAY, BUT HURRY BACK... THE HOT DOGS W-LL BE R-READY IN A M-M-NUTE!

AND D-DON'T GO SWIMMING IN THE S-STREAM!

I WON'T! I PROMISE!

AND I ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISES LIKE A GOOD LITTLE B-

HOWEVER, I DIDN'T PROMISE NOT TO STAND UNDER THE KEEN WATERFALL! HEH! HEH!

WHEE! THIS IS FUN!

HUMPH! S-SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D B-BETTER L-LOOK INTO TH-S!

WHEEEEEE!

HE C-C-COULDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH F-FUN WITHOUT B-BEING INTO MISCHIEF!

THAT'S S-STRANGE! I D-DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

HMM... HIS F-FOOTPRINTS LEAD TO THE EDGE OF THE W-WATERFALL!

CICERO P-PIG! I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE! C-C-COME OUT FROM BEHIND THERE, OR I'LL C-COME IN AND G-GET YOU!

JUST W-WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT K-K.D!

JEEPERS! HE'S N-NOT HERE. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'D BE SO *F-FOOLISH* AS TO GO IN TH-THAT DARK CAVERN

OF COURSE HE W-W-WOULD! KNOWING CICERO, THAT W-WAS A SILLY QUESTION TO ASK MYSELF!

C-CICERO! C-CICERO PIG! COME HERE TH-THIS INSTANT!

C-C-CICERO!! ANSWER ME! C-CICERO!

CICERO! ANSWER ME! CICERO!

C-CICERO! IS TH-THAT Y-YOU?

CICERO! IS THAT YOU?

C-CICERO! C-C-COME HERE!

CICERO! COME HERE!

S-SO! IT IS YOU!

SO YOU TRIED TO F-FOOL M-ME INTO THINKIN' YOU W-WERE AN *ECHO*, EH?

ER.., THAT WAS TH' GENERAL IDEA!

M-MIGHT HAVE WORKED, EXCEPT THAT YOU F-F-FORGOT TO S-STUTTER TH' ECHO!

L-LET'S GO! D-DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S *DANGEROUS* IN HERE? A LITTLE B-BOY COULD EASILY *GET L-LOST* IN ONE OF THESE CAVERNS!

BUT, PORKY... ISN'T TH' ENTRANCE BACK THAT WAY?

OF C-C-COURSE NOT! THAT'S THE T-TROUBLE WITH YOU KIDS! YOU AREN'T OBSERVANT!

TH' ENTRANCE IS R-R-IGHT AROUND THIS CORNER!

OOPS! WRONG CORNER!

I DON'T SEE ANY ENTRANCE... JUST A BUNCH OF OVERGROWN ICICLES!

ON S-SECOND THOUGHT, PERHAPS TH' ENTRANCE W-WAS *THAT* WAY...

OR WAS IT *TH-THIS* WAY?

IF YA ASK ME, I THINK WE'RE A COUPLA *VERY LOSTED* PIGS!

N-NOW THERE'S N-NOTHING TO BE EXCITED ABOUT, CICERO! JUST BE CALM... L-L-LIKE M-ME!

H-HELP! H-HELP! W-WON'T SOMEONE P-PLEASE HELP US?

H-HELP! H-HELP! W-WON'T SOMEONE P-PLEASE HELP US?

V-VERY FUNNY! BUT THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT *ECHO S-STUFF!*

IT WASN'T ME, PORKY! IT REALLY WAS AN ECHO! *HONEST IT WAS!*

HONEST IT WAS!

HMM... S-SO IT IS!

H-HELLO TH-THERE!

H-HELLO TH-THERE!

HOW ARE YOU-OOOOO?

MUCH BETTER OFF THAN YOU, THANKS!

AT LEAST, I'M NOT *LOST!* *I LIVE HERE!*

?

WELL,NO.. THAT'S NOT EXACTLY RIGHT! YOU MIGHT SAY, *I WORK HERE!* YES! YOU M GHT SAY IT... OF COURSE NOBODY EVER DOES!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

I'M *SIR ECHO!* BUT WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY ARE YOU IN THIS CLAMMY OLD CAVERN?

ER... I'M P-PORKY, AND HE'S C-CICERO!

AND WE'RE LOSTED!

P-PLEASE... COULD YOU D-DIRECT US TO TH' ENTRANCE?

I REALLY WOULDN'T KNOW! I NEVER VENTURE OUTSIDE THIS CAVERN MYSELF!

BUT I HAVE A *MAP* AT HOME THAT TELLS WHERE TO FIND IT! I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!

S YOUR H-HOME NEAR BY?

GRACIOUS NO! I LIVE IN "*JUST-IMAGINE VALLEY*"!

NO F-FOOLIN'? HOW DO YOU GET THERE, .M-M.STER SIR ECHO?

SIMPLY CLOSE YOUR EYES AND *JUST-IMAGINE* YOU'RE THERE!

L-L KE TH S?

THAT'S R GHT...

NOW OPEN THEM!

JEEPERS! WE'RE IN A BEAUTIFUL FOREST!

AND WHAT A QUAINT L-L-LITTLE HOUSE!

IT'S MY HOME! COME ALONG! I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FAMILY!

W-WE'D LOVE TO!

THIS S MAMA ECHO!

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO HER FIRST! WE ECHOES NEVER SPEAK UNTIL SPOKEN TO!

OH!

HOWDY DO!

H-HOWDY DO!

WELCOME TO JUST-IMAGINE VALLEY!

AND THESE ARE OUR *LITTLE ECHOES*... D.TTO, B TTO, TITTO, AND S TTO!

HI, THERE!

HI, THERE!

HI, THERE!

HI, THERE!

AW *PHOOEY!*

SITTO! IS THAT ANY WAY FOR AN *ECHO* TO TALK?

GO *SIT IN THE CORNER* UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TALK LIKE A REAL ECHO!

IT'S EASY TO SEE HOW WE HAPPENED TO NAME HIM *SITTO!* HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME THERE!

I'LL LOOK FOR THAT MAP! I KNOW YOU MUST BE ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO THE CAVERNS... SO YOU CAN FIND THE ENTRANCE!

W-WE ARE IN A BIT OF A HURRY! M-MY GIRL FRIEND WILL PROBABLY W-WORRY ABOUT US IF W-WE DON'T GET BACK SOON!

LATER...

I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE FINDING YOUR WAY BACK WITH MY MAP!

YOU'VE B-BEEN A BIG HELP, S-SIR ECHO!

WE CERTAINLY W-WON'T HAVE ANY T-TROUBLE FINDING THE CAVERNS F-FROM THE JUST-IMAGINE VALLEY SIDE!

TO CAVERNS

CAN YOU MAKE OUT THE MAP OKAY, PORKY?

S-SURE! WE'LL BE BACK TO CAMP IN A JIFFY!

WAIT! STOP!

NOTICE! ALL ECHOES MUST PUNCH TIME CLOCKS BEFORE ENTERING CAVERNS

IN OUT

I ALMOST FORGOT TO WARN YOU ABOUT THE *WITCH!*

TH'-TH' W-W'TCH?

OH MY, *YES!* SHE'S THE *AWFULLEST, HORRIBLEST* WITCH NOT EVER PUT!

G-GOLLY! WHERE D-DOES *SHE* HANG OUT?

MOST ANYWHERE! SHE'S THE ONE BLEMISH ON THE FAIR NAME OF JUST-IMAGINE VALLEY!

G-GEE!

NOT ONLY IS SHE THE WORST WITCH IN THE WORLD, BUT SHE IS *VERY JEALOUS* OF THE FACT!

MEANWHILE, LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN ON THE OLD WITCH...

OH, MAGIC MIRROR ON THE WALL... WHO HAS THE UGLIEST PAN IN ALL THE LAND?

WHY, *YOU*, OF COURSE, YOU OLD HAG!

HEE! HEE! HEEEE!

AND WHO'S THE *MOST HORRIBLE* PERSON IN THIS LAND?

YOU ARE, YOU OLD HAG!

BEWARE! POISON APPLE TREE

AND AM I NOT TH' MOST *PRIGGISH*?

WHY ..ER... A I...

SPEAK! AM I NOT THE MOST *PRIGGISH*?

N-NO!

THEN IF I AIN'T, *WHO* I'LL

HIM AT THE

I'LL FIND HIM ALL RIGHT, AN' WHEN I DO, I'LL...

AFTER SHE HAD GOT KETTLE ON THE STO TO THE MIRROR ON TH

WHY DID YOU TELL HER THAT? YOU *KNOW* SHE'S THE MOST *PRIGGISH* PERSON IN THE LAND!

"WHICH" THE MIRROR REPLIED...

MOST PRIGGISH? OMIGOSH! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I THOUGHT SHE SAID MOST PIGGISH!

WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THIS! WHY, THERE AIN'T NOBODY ANY PRIGGISHER THAN ME!

W-WE'RE C-COMING ALONG F NE! WE PASS THAT B G S-STALACTITE... JUST LIKE IT SAYS IN S-S.R ECHO'S MAP!

N-NEXT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO C-COME T-TO...

SO! THERE YOU ARE! I'LL TEAR YOU TO SHREDS! I LL...

H-HUH?

I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES YOU!

H-H-HELP! H-HELP!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH! THERE'S NOBODY IN THIS CAVE BUT ME AN' YOU!

AN' SOON, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE BUT *ME!* HEE! HEE! HEE!

SHE SURE HAS A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR!

QUICK, C-CICERO! UP HERE!

YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM ME! HEE! HEE! I'LL FIND YE!

WHAT'LL WE DO, PORKY?

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS S-S.R ECHO! IF HE'S IN THIS C-CAVERN, I KNOW HE'LL HELP US!

WH-WHEN I COUNT THREE, WE BOTH SH-SHOUT TOGETHER!

ROGER!

HERE WE ARE, WITCH... OVER HERE!

HERE WE ARE, WITCH... OVER HERE!

SO THEY'RE TRYIN' TO BE TRICKY, EH?

JUST FOR THAT, I'LL LOOK *BOTH* PLACES! FIRST, I'LL LOOK OVER HERE!

WHICH WAS A SAD DECISION... FOR THE WITCH.

HELP! HELP!

DOWN, DOWN SHE GOES!

THAT'S ONE WITCH TH-THAT WON'T T-TROUBLE ANYONE AGAIN... THANKS TO S-SIR ECHO!

SHORTLY...

WHEE! WE'RE OUT! S-SAFE AN' SOUND!

YIPPEE!

OH B-BOY! WAIT'LL WE T-TELL PETUNIA WHAT HAPPENED!

SHE'LL NEVER BELIEVE US, PORKY! I MEAN ABOUT *SIR ECHO* AND THE *WITCH!*

WHEN I SHOW H-HER *SIR ECHO'S MAP*, SH-SHE'LL *HAVE* TO BELIEVE ME!

Property of Sir Echo, ECHO IN CHARGE OF CAVERNS

I'VE BEEN WAITING AND WAITING! WHERE *WERE* YOU, PORKY?

H-WAIT'LL YOU HEAR!

AND DON'T TELL ME ANY MORE OF YOUR *FAIRY STORIES!*

SWOOSH!

YOU'RE *WET*, PORKY PIG! YOU KEPT ME WAITING, WHILE YOU WENT *SWIMMING*, DIDN'T YOU?

ER... YEAH... S-SWIMMING!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

WHERE YOU GOIN' IN SUCH A RUSH, PEEWEE?

TO THE CITY PARK! THIS IS THE DAY THEY THROW BREAD CRUMBS TO US PIGEONS!

WANNA COME ALONG? I DON'T THINK THEY'D MIND IF YOU GATHERED SOME BREAD CRUMBS, TOO! EVEN IF YOU ARE A CHICKEN HAWK!

WHO... ME?

NO THANKS! IT LL HAVTA BE A SNOWY DAY IN MAY BEFORE YOU SEE ME GATHERIN' BREAD CRUMBS! UGH!

A NICE BIG LOAF OF HOT BREAD IS ONE THING, BUT BREAD CRUMBS... PHOOEY!

DOUBLE PHOOEY!

ER... SPEAKIN' OF NICE HOT BREAD... THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I SMELLS! AH-H-H!

'AN' THOSE YUMMY SMELLS ARE COMIN' OUT TH' WINDOW OF TH' LITTLE RED HEN'S HOUSE.

I'LL SNEAK UP AND TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!

HERE IT IS, CHILDREN! RIGHT OUT OF THE OVEN!

OOOH, GOODY, GOODY, GOODY!

WHO ARE WE GOING TO INVITE TO HELP US EAT IT, MOMMY HEN?

WHY DONT WE INVITE OUR FRIEND, MISTER DUCK?

INDEED WE WILL NOT!

HE ABSOLUTELY REFUSED TO HELP ME PLANT THE WHEAT FROM WHICH THE BREAD WAS MADE!

THEN WHY NOT INVITE MISTER PIG?

OR BOW-WOW DOG OR MISSUS GOOSE OR...

WE CERTAINLY WILL NOT! THEY ALL REFUSED TO HELP ME THRESH THE WHEAT, TAKE IT TO THE MILLER, OR EVEN TO HELP ME MAKE THE DOUGH!

WE CANT EAT ALL THAT BREAD OURSELVES!

OH, YES, WE CAN! IVE DONE IT BEFORE, AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

I HAVE IT! I KNOW WHO WE WILL INVITE TO HELP US EAT IT!

WHO, MOMMY HEN?

YOU KIDDIES WILL DECIDE.' RUN ALONG OUTSIDE AND PLAY.' WATCH CAREFULLY, AND INVITE THE FIRST PERSON WHO IS NICE TO YOU.'

DON'T BE GONE TOO LONG, CHILDREN.'

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE TH' DAY, WHEN I'D BE TRYIN' TO BE NICE TO CHICKENS!

BUT FOR A HUNK OF HOT BUTTERED BREAD, I'D DO MOST ANYTHING!

TH' QUESTION IS... HOW TH' DICKENS DOES A BODY GO ABOUT BEIN' NICE TO BABY CHICKS?

OOOOOOOOOO!

WH-WHAT WAS TH-THAT?

I'M A BROTHER DEAR.'

HOW DO YA LIKE THAT!' WHAT DUMB CHICKS!' THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW THE HOWL OF A COYOTE.'

TH' COYOTE!' THAT'S IT!' I'LL GET OL' KELSEY COYOTE TO HELP ME PUT OVER THIS DEAL!'

SNAP!

YEP! MY NOGGINS REALLY CLICKIN' THIS TIME!

OOOOOOOOO!

HEY, KELSEY! WANNA DO ME A BIG FAVOR?

NOT SPECIALLY! I'D DRUTHER JUST SIT HERE AN HOWL!

PLEASE, KELSEY! I NEED YOUR HELP!

KEEP TALKIN'! I'M LISTENIN'!

WELL, THERE'S A COUPLE OF BABY CHICKS BACK THERE AND...

BABY CHICKS?

WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? I'LL BE DEE-LIGHTED TO HELP YOU CATCH 'EM! I'LL EVEN HELP YOU EAT 'EM!

NO, NO, KELSEY!

WHAT DO Y' MEAN... NO, NO?

I MEAN YOU'RE NOT TO EAT TH' CHICKS JUST CATCH 'EM!

WHAT? CATCH CHICKENS AN' NOT EAT 'EM? THAT DON'T MAKE SENSE!

I'LL GIVE YOU MY MARBLES, MY RABBIT'S FOOT, AN' MY YO-YO!

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' SENSE! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS PST.. PST...

A SHORT TIME LATER

GRRR! I'M A WICKED OL' COYOTE AN' I'M GONNA EAT YOU CHICKS FER MY DINNER!

HELP!

HELP!!

LET'S DUCK IN HERE!

YEAH! MAYBE HE'LL GO AWAY!

AH HA! NOW I GOTCHA RIGHT WHERE I WANTCHA!

H-H-HELP!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, VILLAIN! ONE STEP MORE AND I'LL...

YOU'LL WHAT?

THIS!

BLOP!

M-MY GOODNESS! HE KNOCKED OUT THAT MEAN OLD COYOTE!

AND WITH ONE BLOW, TOO!

SHUCKS, IT WASN'T ANYTHING! I'M ALWAYS GOING AROUND **BEIN' NICE** TO PEOPLE!

ALMOST POSITIVE I HEARD THE CHILDREN SCREAM

YOO HOO, CHICKIE! YOO HOO, NICKIE!

WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE WE ARE, MOMMY HEN.' AND LOOK! WE FOUND SOMEONE TO HELP US EAT OUR BREAD!

HE WAS AWFUL NICE.' HE SAVED US FROM A OLD, TERRIBLE COYOTE.'

I CERTAINLY DO.'

YOU FIEND.'

HUH?

YOU SAVED THEM FROM THE COYOTE SO YOU COULD EAT THEM YOURSELF — YOU HORRIBLE, LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK.'

CHICKEN HAWK?

YOU SEE, YOUNG MAN, I'M NOT AS EASY TO FOOL AS MY INNOCENT LITTLE CHICKS!

WHAT A DISGUSTIN' TURN OF EVENTS.'

YOU'LL PROBABLY BE EVEN MORE DISGUSTED WHEN YOU GET THROUGH PAYIN' ME WHAT YOU OWE!

LATER...

ALL RIGHT! HERES MY YO-YO, TOO!

TANKS, CHUMP!

HENERY, IS THAT YOU IN YOUR ROOM?

YES, MOM!

LAND SAKES! WHERE WERE YOU AT LUNCH TIME? I MADE SOME HOT ROLLS AND...

YIPPEE! HOT ROLLS!

I'M SORRY, HENERY! WE WAITED AND WAITED, BUT WHEN YOU DIDN'T COME, WE ATE THEM ALL UP!

OH!

THEN I'LL JUST HAVE A SLICE OF BREAD AND BUTTER!

THERE'S NOT A CRUST OF BREAD IN THE HOUSE, HENERY!

OH, FINE! AND I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A COUPLE OF HARD BOILED NAILS!

HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED! PEEWEE SAID THEY WERE GONNA FEED TH' PIGEONS IN TH' PARK TODAY!

WHEN YOU'RE IN MY CONDITION, EVEN **BREAD CRUMBS** LOOK GOOD!

I HOPE IM NOT TOO LATE!

LET'S EAT OUR CRUMBS UP ON THAT STATUE, PEEWEE!

OKAY!

DIDN'T YOU TELL HENERY ABOUT THIS?

YES BUT HENERY SAID IT WOULD BE A SNOWY DAY IN MAY BEFORE HED EAT BREAD CRUMBS!

OH BOY! THERE ARE STILL LOTS OF CRUMBS LEFT!

THANK GOODNESS PEEWEE ISN'T AROUND! HE MIGHT RAZZ ME!

HI, HENERY! THINK IT'LL **SNOW** TODAY? HA HA!

WHY, HENERY! I DO BELIEVE YOU FORGOT YOUR **SNOWSHOES!** TEE HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

WHAT A GLORIOUS DAY TO WORK IN MY GARDEN!

MY NEIGHBORS THAT OWNED TH' CHICKENS HAVE MOVED AWAY!

NO LONGER WILL I BE BOTHERED WITH THOSE PESKY CHICKENS SCRATCHING AND EATING UP MY GARDEN!

FORTUNATELY MY NEW NEIGHBORS DON'T HAVE CHICKENS! THEY ONLY HAVE A DOG!

AND EVERYBODY KNOWS DOGS DON'T SCRATCH IN GARDENS LIKE CHICKENS!

SO I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT ANY...

BONK!

OOPS! I STRUCK SOMETHING HARD! I WONDER WHAT IT IS?

HMM! HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS BIG BONE GOT IN MY YARD?

I GUESS TH' NEW NEIGHBOR'S DOG BURIED ONE OF HIS BONES IN MY YARD BY MISTAKE!

!

GRRR!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK HE BURIED IT THERE ON PURPOSE!

OH, WELL... I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER IF HE WANTS TO KEEP ONE OF HIS LITTLE BONES IN MY YARD!

GRRR!

THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER PLACES FOR ME TO DIG!

I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING, JUST AS IF I WAS BEING WATCHED!

OH OH! I STRUCK SOMETHING ELSE! YOU DON'T SUPPOSE IT COULD BE ANOTHER BONE?

GRRR!

I'M AFRAID IT IS!

GRRR!

ER.. I GUESS I'LL [illegible] FLOWERS IN TH' YARD!

GRRR!

GWACIOUS! YOU'D THINK IT OWNED MY PLACE!

EEK!

MY PWIZE GERWANIUMS AND WOSES.. WUINED!

AND N THE R PLACE... HALF-BJR ED DOG BONES!

I'M INFURIWATED! I WON'T STAND FOR IT!

I'M GOING TO...

GRRR!

IM GO NG TO GO N THE HOUSE!

GRRR!

I WISH THAT DOG WAS A PEKINESE! I'D SHOW HIM WHO'S BOSS AWOUND HERE!

SLAM!

I DON KNOW WHEN I WAS WELL OFF AS I COULD SHOO MY CHICKENS OFF MY PWOPERTY !

OH BOY ! MAYBE *THAT* DOG DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE !

DOG CATCHER WARS ON STRAYS! ALL CANINES WITHOUT DOG TAGS WILL BE IMPOUNDED!

NO SUCH LUCK ! HE *HAS* ONE, ALL WIGHT ! I CAN SEE IT FWOM HERE !

ON THE OTHER HAND, IF HE SHOULD HAPPEN TO *LOSE* HIS DOG TAG ...

HMMM !

[illegible] A [illegible] R [illegible]

LET'S LET BYGONES BE GONE-BYS ! LET'S *BURY TH' HATCHET !*

IN YOUR CASE, YOU CAN BURY TH *BONE*, OLD FWIEND ! HEH HEH !

WHICH GOES TO SHOW THE SUPERIORWITY OF *MAN OVER BEAST !*

OH, JOY! THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TWUE! HERE COMES TH' DOG CATCHER WIGHT NOW!

NOW... WHERE'D THAT CWAZY DOG GO?

GWACIOUS! HE WOULD TAKE A TIME LIKE THIS TO GO *UNDER* MY HOUSE TO BURY HIS BONE!

I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT FWOM UNDER THERE... SO THE DOG CATCHER WILL SEE HIM WUNNING ABOUT WITHOUT A TAG!

I HAVE IT! I'LL FOOL HIM! I'LL MAKE HIM THINK THERE'S *ANOTHER DOG* OUT HERE!

BOW WOW WOW! AND WUFF WUFF!

BOW WOW WOW!

PFTTTT!

YEOW!

HELP! HELP!

HELP!

GUESS I'D BETTER STOP AND INVESTIGATE! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY IN DISTRESS!

DWAT THAT CAT! I SUPPOSE TH' DOG CATCHER HAS ALWEADY GONE BY NOW!

WHAT A BWEAK! HE STOPPED IN FWONT!

I'LL TWY ONCE MORE TO GET THAT POOCH TO COME OUT!

WOW WOW WOW! I'M A MEAN OL' DOG, AN' I'M GONNA STEAL ALL YOUR YUMMY BONES!

BOW WOW!

I HEARD A SCREAM FOR HELP! IS THERE ANYTHING...?

BOW WOW WOW!

!

COME OUT! I'M A MEAN OL' DOGGIE, AND I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DOG FIGHT!

BOW WOW!

THE GUY IS BATTY AS A BUG! I'D BETTER PHONE TH' COPS!

GOOD HEAVENS! REALLY? THANKS FOR TIPPING US OFF!

WANTED

WE'RE TO PROCEED WITH CAUTION! THE CHIEF SAID HE MIGHT BE VIOLENT!

ROGER!

P.D

I'VE TWIED EVWYTHING! THAT DOG WEFUSES TO BUDGE!

AH! THERE'S ONE THING I HAVEN'T TWIED! AND IF THAT DOESN'T BWING HIM OUT, NOTHING WILL!

HOOWAY ! I STWUCK SOMETHING ! IT MUST BE A BONE !

BONK !

MY ! MY ! WHAT A DEE-LICIOUS BONE IT IS !

THAT OUGHTA LURE HIM ! HEH HEH !

IT SURE IS A PRETTY BONE, LITTLE PUPPY DOG, AND YOU MAY BRING IT ALONG WITH YOU !

HUH ?

ER... THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, I...

THERE ! THERE ! DON'T GET EXCITED !

I'LL BET YOUR NAME IS NAPOLEON, ISN'T IT, LITTLE DOGGIE ?

ARF ! ARF !

NOW, SEE HERE, OFFICER...

ISN'T HE A CUTE LITTLE BOW WOW ?

I DEMAND THAT YOU PUT ME DOWN THIS VEWY INSTANT !

SUPERIORWITY OF MAN OVER BEAST... PHOOEY !

ARF ARF !

CICERO MAKES A DEAL

(Continued from inside front cover)

dollar. Red tucked the popgun under his arm. And the two boys left the store. A few minutes later, they were hurrying down the street on which Red lived. Half a block from his house, Red halted in front of a white bungalow.

Cicero looked surprised. "What are you stopping here for?"

"'Cause the kite's here," said Red. "In the backyard."

A frown puckered Cicero's forehead as he trailed Red down the driveway. At the rear corner of the house, Red stopped.

"There's your kite, Cicero," he said, pointing into the yard. "Go, get it."

Cicero's gaze followed Red's pointing finger. And he gasped. In the middle of the yard, chained to a doghouse, a large, ferocious-looking bulldog lay sleeping in the sun. And a few inches from the animal's front paws was an airplane kite which had apparently blown down!

"Go on, Cicero," Red chuckled. "Get your kite. Better be careful of that dog, though. He's awful mean. I haven't been able to get that kite all day."

Cicero reddened with anger as he realized the trick Red had played on him. Clenching his fists, he whirled on the bigger boy.

"No wonder you didn't want that kite to play with today!" he shouted. "You mean, bad boy! You tricked me!" He threw one fist at Red's chest.

With the flat of his hand, Red shoved Cicero back. "We made a deal," he grinned. "I never said I'd HAND you the kite!"

"Gr-r-r!" The bulldog had awakened. He bared his teeth briefly, then lowered his head to his paws again, keeping one eye on the two boys in front of him.

For a moment, Cicero eyed the ugly animal fearfully. Then he had a brilliant idea. He looked at Red. "Okay, Red! I'll get my kite—with this!" Before Red knew what was happening, Cicero grabbed the popgun from him and headed away across the yard. When he was a few feet from the dog, he started to press the trigger of the gun.

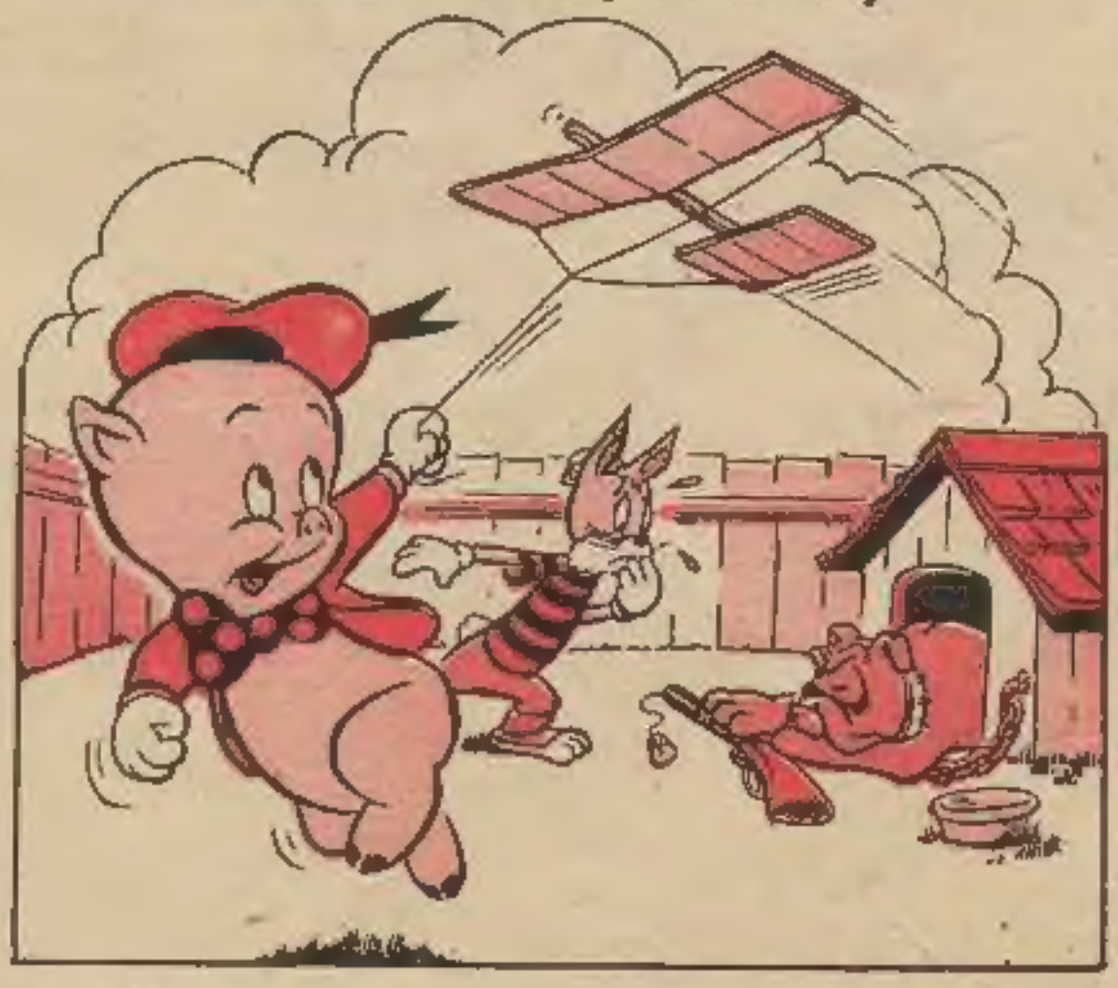
"Hey!" gasped Red. "What're you—"

Bang! The cork shot out of the popgun. The bulldog gave a terrified leap in the air, giving Cicero just enough time to drop the gun, snatch up the kite and start a hasty retreat. As the dog hit the ground again, he plunged forward, barking fiercely and straining at his chain. Unable to reach the fleeing Cicero, he growled several times and lay down again—with one paw on top of the shiny popgun!! When Cicero saw this, he kept on running.

"Hey, you!" Red shouted after him. "Come back here! That darned dog's got the GUN now!"

Cicero slowed down and turned. He was wearing a broad smile.

"Maybe HE'D rather play Cowboys and Indians than fly kites, too," he called back. Then he laughed heartily and ran away down the street, holding the airplane kite very carefully.



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